watch is an appreciation of the simple unconscious kind which finds an outlet in clapping rather than the cold, intellectual approval which would self-consciously think applause derogatory. I have yet to meet the actor who was *sincere* in saying that he disliked applause.

My impression of the way the American women dressed in 1883 was not favourable. Some of them wore Indian shawls and diamond earrings. They dressed too grandly in the street and too dowdily in the theatre. All this has changed The stores in New York are now the most beautiful in the world, and the women are dressed to perfection. They are as clever at the *demi-toilttte* as the Parisian, and the extreme neatness and smartness of their walking-gowns are very refreshing after the floppy, blowzy, trailing dresses, accompanied by the inevitable feather boa of which English girls, who used to be so tidy and '* tailor-made,[1]* now seem so fond. The universal white " waist" is veiy pretty and trim OB the American girl It is one of the distinguishing marks of a land of the free, a land where *' class>f hardily exists. The girl in the store wears the white waist j so does the rich girl on Fifth Avenue. It costs anything from seventy-five cents to fifty dollars!

London when I come back from America always seems at first like an ill-lighted village, strangely tame, peaceful and backward. Above all, I miss the sunlight of America, and the dear blue skies of an evening.

" Are you glad to get back ? " said an English friend.

" Very."

" It's a land of vulgarity, isn't it ? "

'Oh yes, if you mean by that a wonderful laad—
land of sunshine and light, of happiness, of faith in the future i " I answered. I saw no misery or poverty there. Every one looked happy. What hurts IDC cm coming back